

that Porter Charlton asked fishermen where the lake was deepest, and the latter pointed out the locality where the trunk containing the body was found.

The Russian, Constantine Ispoloff, who rented the villa to the couple, and who has been arrested in connection with the case, says that the last time he saw Porter Charlton was on Monday of this week. He added that Mrs. Charlton was a writer, and that she had lent him two of her books. He says he had known Charlton only a fortnight and Charlton had not taken him into his confidence. Charlton means, he says, were very limited. Once he tramped about from Como to Frankfurt, Germany, seeking employment in the American bank there, but was disappointed and returned to Como. This statement, however, is contradicted by many people who knew Charlton. They agree in saying he had enough money and spent it freely in restaurants and elsewhere.

In the day Ispoloff tried to convince authorities he had not seen the two Americans for a fortnight, but it has been proved that he was seen with them by many persons on Saturday, the day before the murder. The Russian says he quarreled with Charlton many days ago, but on the other hand, many books and other goods belonging to Charlton have been found in Ispoloff's room. A comparison of the Russian's deposition with known facts reveals many other discrepancies.

The police theory of the motive for the crime is that Charlton, wearying of the woman to whose mature fascinations he had succumbed, tried unsuccessfully to free himself, and then killed her.

Three photographs of Mrs. Charlton were found at the villa, two of them large ones, all taken dressed as an artist. Among the books there were many newspaper cuttings that described her success. There were several photographs of Charlton, in one of which he is dressed in a bathing suit. Ispoloff told The Times-Dispatch correspondent to-day that sometimes in disputes Mrs. Charlton said to her husband: "You will finish as did Craig."

Understands It Now. "I did not understand what that signified," said the Russian, "but I understand it very well now."

Charlton, who was paying his bill at a restaurant on Sunday, gave a note for \$500 francs. This, the police say, was done in order that he might be enabled to leave Italy after the murder. They say they are certain he is no longer in Italy, and that he has probably gone to England. He and Mrs. Charlton were accustomed to drink heavily of whiskey and cognac. The last time Charlton was in the restaurant Rome at Como he purchased a bottle of cognac.

Mrs. Charlton would sometimes drink half a bottle of cognac during lunch. The Russian consul at Milan does not believe Ispoloff had any part or connection with the murder. He says he knows him very well and that it is impossible for him to be implicated in such a crime.

Ispoloff, in addition to contradicting himself when questioned by the authorities, rendered their suspicion deeper by refusing any explanation on many obscure points, for instance, the details of the disputes between the Charltons. He admits that he lunched and dined many, many times with both, but when asked what were the topics of conversation on these occasions he refused to reply. When he was insisted upon a reply, he said he did not remember. He speaks Russian, French, English and Italian. He is tall and athletic, but very poorly dressed. The police are inclined to the belief that he may have been induced by an offer of money to aid in disposing of the body of the supposedly dead woman.

Police Active. Como, Italy, June 11.—The police are bending all their energies to solving the mystery of the murder of an American woman believed to be Mrs. P. B. Charlton, of New York, formerly Mary Crittenden Scott, of San Francisco, whose body was found in a trunk at the bottom of Lake Como yesterday. To-day some startling facts were uncovered. The detectives be-

BABY WASTED TO A MERE SKELETON

With Terrible Eruptions—Grew Worse in Spite of Doctors—Would Scratch and Tear Flesh Unless Hands were Tied—Mother Says

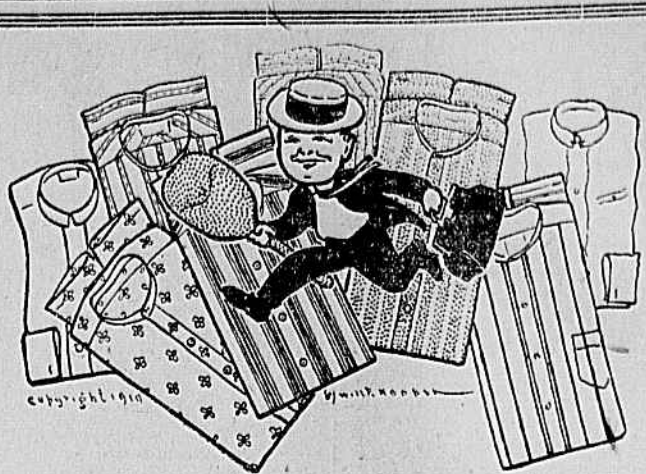
HE WOULD HAVE DIED BUT FOR CUTICURA

"My little son, when about a year and a half old, began to have sores come out on his face. I had a physician treat him, but the sores grew worse. Then he began to come on his arms, then on other parts of his body, and then one came on his chest, worse than the others. Then I called another physician. Still he grew worse. At the end of about a year and a half of suffering he grew so bad that I had to tie his hands in cloth at night to keep him from scratching the sores and tearing the flesh. He got to be a mere skeleton, and was hardly able to walk."

"My aunt advised me to try Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment. So great was her faith in it that she gave me a small piece of the Soap to try and a little of the Ointment. I took them home without any faith, but to please her I tried it and it seemed to dry up the sores a little. I sent to a drug store and got a cake of Cuticura Soap and a box of the Ointment and followed directions. At the end of two months the sores were all well. He has never had any sores of any kind since. He is now strong and healthy, and I can sincerely say that only for the most wonderful Cuticura Remedies my precious child would have died from these terrible sores. I used only one cake of Cuticura Soap and about three boxes of Ointment."

"I am a nurse and my profession brings me into many different families and it is always a pleasure for me to tell my story and recommend Cuticura Remedies. Mrs. Egbert Sheldon, R. F. D. 1, Littlefield, Conn., Oct. 23, 1909."

Spring Time
and flower time, all the time at
HAMMOND'S,
Mad. 630, 109 E. Broad



Summer Shirts for you coming and going. They're gay, sober, solemn or sassy, for work-a-day or play-time, the cottage, garden or summer hotel. Every kind for every man. Plain or plaited front. White corded lawn with printed front and cuffs. New mixture cloths—silk and cotton, silk and linen, silk and wool. Fine cottons with a flannel surface. \$1.00 to \$3.50. Made-to order if you prefer it.

Take a new Bag with you this vacation. The one you'd select amongst a thousand is here for you.

C. H. Derry Co.

have that the body found in the trunk was that of Mrs. Charlton and that the woman met her death at the hands of two men. Porter Charlton, the young husband, who was on a wedding tour with his bride up to the time of the disappearance of the couple, has not yet been located. Constantine Ispoloff, a Russian, who has been seen frequently with the couple, is held in custody. The man whom the police are particularly anxious to get rid of is a Swissman, one of the men immediately after the murder. There is authoritative statement as to who he is.

The post-mortem examination of the body was made to-day. This indicated that the woman died from suffocation. It was found that there were seven wounds on the head sufficient to render her unconscious, but they were not regarded of a nature to cause death. The victim expired some time after her body had been wrapped up in the trunk. The wrapping had been done with a strip of cloth, and the body was crowded into the trunk along with some letters and personal effects. It was these latter articles which led to the identification.

Abnormal Condition. Aside from the wounds disclosed at the post-mortem, the body showed certain abnormal conditions upon which the doctors reserved expressing an opinion. The police are working hard to reconstruct the mysterious circumstances of the crime. Their investigations show that the trunk and its contents were found to be too heavy to be carried by one person, and that the individual who first attempted this task called to his assistance an accomplice. The steps of both men were heard when they left the villa bordering the lake carrying a heavy weight.

Ispoloff, the Russian, who figured in the affair, was arrested because the day before the murder he is said to have made inquiries of fishermen concerning the depth of the lake at the spot where the trunk was found. The unusual mystery connected with the affair, the disappearance of the husband and the circumstances of brutality developed by the post-mortem, all combine to give the case absorbing interest.

Married in Wilmington. Wilmington, Del., June 11.—Mrs. Mary Scott Charlton, whose body was found on Thursday in a trunk in a little lake near the village of Moltrasio, a short distance from Como, was married in Wilmington on March 12 this year, to Porter Charlton, the marriage ceremony being performed at Old Swedes Church by the vicar, Rev. Albert A. Clay. So far as is known the couple were here merely long enough to be married, and it is presumed they left immediately after the ceremony. Why they came here is not ascertainable at this time, as Rev. Mr. Clay is now in Seattle, Wash., having gone there to take temporary charge of a church during the summer.

It is likely, however, that there was nothing unusual about the visit to Wilmington, and marriage at Old Swedes of this couple, in view of the fact that many persons desire to be married at Old Swedes, because of the historic associations of the church, which is 211 years old, and one of the most notable in the country.

According to the marriage certificate which is on file at the health office, the names of the contracting parties were given as Porter Charlton, aged twenty-five years, and Mary Castle, aged twenty-seven, and both gave New York City as their residence. The bride said she was born in Nevada and the groom gave Nebraska as his birthplace. The record of the marriage on file at Old Swedes Church shows that Mr. Charlton declared himself to be single and Miss Castle a spinster. Mr. Charlton gave his parents as Paul Charlton and Elizabeth Patten Dennison Charlton, and Mrs. Charlton gave her parents as Henry Harrison Scott and Annie Wyatt Robinson. Scott, however, was not present at the ceremony, which was witnessed by Mrs. Ellen G. Clay, wife of the vicar, who is now with her husband in Seattle, and a friend of Mrs. Clay, who was visiting her at the time.

and he in turn introduced her to Miss Sheldon, who put her in the way of getting on the stage again. "Not long afterwards I was invited to attend a vaudeville performance, written and performed by Mrs. Castle, at a theatre on Broadway, and in which she showed that she had a great deal of talent. At that time I did not know her rather lurid past. The last time I saw her she said she was married to a young man in a bank, and that the tuberculosis from which she was suffering when Dr. Cary was first introduced to her, had become worse and that she must leave for a warmer climate.

"The next thing I heard was the news in New York papers this morning of the trunk found in Lake Como, which caused me quite a shock. But please make it very clear that Mrs. Castle, or Mrs. Charlton, is in no way a friend of mine, and that she only passed through my hands as a moral patient."

Mrs. Fiedler here turned to the club women sitting around her. "To think," she said dramatically in French, "a poor woman is fished out of an Italian lake in a trunk and next day I am asked in Paris if she is a friend of mine. How do these things happen? Mrs. Castle impressed me as a significantly highly strung product of the hustling American civilization, but also as a woman who might have done much good if helped by a strong nature."

Remarkable Hallucination Leads to Suicide of Woman.

[Special to The Times-Dispatch.] Norfolk, Va., June 11.—Driven to insanity, then to desperation, and the thought that she would eventually be destroyed by means of electric waves from the yet undeveloped wireless telephone, Mrs. Nellie B. Chamberlain, forty-six years of age, the wife of a retired New York real estate man, committed suicide this afternoon shortly after 5 o'clock by shooting herself through the head with the revolver of her husband. Death was instantaneous.

The deed was committed at the residence of Q. V. Freeman, a Freemason, where the Chamberlains have had apartments for about a month. Her husband, C. L. Chamberlain, was within a few feet of the door leading to the room, in which his wife ended her life, when the tragedy occurred.

Mrs. Chamberlain to-night openly discussed the unfortunate affair, giving all of the details. He said: "About ten years ago my wife suffered from a nervous trouble of some kind, and since then she has been affected. I have tried every remedy, but to no purpose. She has been a great deal of trouble to me, and I have been forced to break one of her ankles, and this added to her mental condition, as well as to her physical infirmities."

"One year ago—we were then living in Brooklyn—my condition, Mrs. Chamberlain became so bad that I had to send her to a sanatorium on Long Island. She claimed that she heard voices all about her, coming, so she said, over a wireless telephone."

"Last May she had another violent attack, and I sent her to the King County (New York) Hospital, and the doctors, after due observation, failed to agree whether or not she was insane. I did not have her committed, but I hoped all of the time that her mental ailment would only be temporary. I now wish that I had committed her. Later I carried her to the Catskill Mountains, but she failed to improve. We then came to Norfolk and remained for a while here in the residence of Mrs. Vick, and then went to Elizabeth City."

"At Elizabeth City Mrs. Chamberlain often told me that she was absolutely tortured by wireless telephons. She said that she seemed to be stronger upon her than than at any other place we had visited. She went to see the wireless telegraph operator at Elizabeth City, but, of course, he could tell her nothing. Then we came to Norfolk."

"Last Tuesday, to humor my wife, I carried her to the wireless telegraph station at Berkeley, and she conversed with the operator there. He politely answered all of her questions, but I got the impression that she was doing something wrong with my wife."

Traveled Extensively. "Several days ago I carried Mrs. Chamberlain to St. Vincent's Hospital, but sisters there could give me no other than to other people to see specialists. For the past three years I have traveled with my wife, spending the winters in one section and the summers in another. I always fought against placing her in an insane asylum, but I hope that she would sometimes recover."

"In addition to hearing strange voices over the supposedly wireless telephone, she claimed it was possible

THE WEATHER.

Forecast: Virginia—Fair in west; partly cloudy, with probably showers in east portion Sunday; Monday, fair and warmer; light rain Tuesday.

North Carolina—Local showers Sunday; Monday, partly cloudy; probably showers on the coast; moderate south winds, becoming variable.

CONDITIONS YESTERDAY.

8 A. M. temperature..... 83
Humidity..... 95
Wind, direction..... Southwest
Wind, velocity..... 25
Weather..... Cloudy
Rainfall..... .29
12 noon temperature..... 77
3 P. M. temperature..... 85
Minimum temperature up to..... 80
P. M. temperature..... 80
Minimum temperature up to..... 75
P. M. temperature..... 82
Mean temperature..... 80
Normal temperature..... 75
Excess in temperature..... 5
Excess in temperature since January 1..... 1.20
Accum. deficiency in rainfall since January 1..... 4.42
January 1..... 2.61

CONDITIONS IN IMPORTANT CITIES. (At 8 P. M. Eastern Standard Time.)

Place..... H. T. Weather
Asheville..... 74..... P. cloudy
Charlotte..... 76..... Cloudy
Charleston..... 78..... 81 Cloudy
Tampa..... 74..... 86 Rain
Mobile..... 70..... 80 Rain
New Orleans..... 78..... 81 Cloudy
Atlanta..... 66..... 76 Rain
Norfolk..... 78..... 80 Cloudy
Raleigh..... 78..... 80 P. cloudy
Hatteras..... 74..... 80 Rain
Savannah..... 70..... 80 Rain
Key West..... 82..... 88 Cloudy
St. Louis..... 82..... 80 Rain
Cincinnati..... 64..... 68 Clear
Indianapolis..... 64..... 78 P. cloudy
Buffalo..... 64..... 74 Rain
Detroit..... 60..... 60 Rain
Pittsburg..... 64..... 74 Rain
Memphis..... 72..... 74 Clear
Jackson..... 76..... 84 Cloudy
Jupiter..... 86..... 86 Cloudy
Washington..... 68..... 76 Clear
Yellowstone..... 78..... 80 P. cloudy

Sauers
THE BEST FLAVORING EXTRACTS
BY EVERY TEST. CHOCOLATE, VANILLA, COGNAC, etc.

FEARED DEATH BY ELECTRIC WAVES

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No adjunct of our big Piano business is perhaps so deservedly popular as is this fine Factory Repair Department, for we offer facilities not usually found outside the largest cities. You can have your Piano or Organ properly cared for and necessary repairs made by an organization of expert piano factory workmen—everything being done right here in Richmond, and therefore at the most reasonable prices.



Piano Cases Scrapped Revarnished and Polished	Light Cases Ebonized or Mahoganyized
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Metal Parts Renicked or Renewed	Ivory Keys Whitened and Polished or New Set of Keys

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This contract arranges for the proper care of your Piano during the year at a most reasonable price, and this INSURES YOUR PIANO against any oversight on your part in keeping it properly tuned. DROP US A CARD OR PHONE 2734, and we will send an expert, who will give you all information, price, etc.

Salesrooms Cable Piano Company, Factory Dep't.
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for her to breathe bad odors and to have forced in her mouth bad tastes through the agency of the wireless electric waves. She recently sent a registered letter to Secretary of State Knox in Washington with reference to her ideas, also one to Dr. Wilby, the pure food expert. She has written a number of letters to New York papers.

CROWD GOING ON TRIP TO SEASHORE ON FRIDAY

Friday next is being eagerly looked forward to by members and friends of Monticello and All Saints' Sunday schools, for that is the day of the annual outing at Virginia Beach. The special excursion train will leave Broad Street Station at 8 A. M., and returning will leave Virginia Beach at 8:30 P. M. That many will take advantage of this opportunity to pay a visit to the seashore seems assured. The bathing to be done at Virginia Beach is not surpassed on the Atlantic Coast, and many little excursions can be made to points of interest. Electric cars are run every half hour from the station to the beach, and a man of powerful physique. He denied his wife's allegations. When a boy fifteen years old he went to the Eastern State Hospital, and remained there two months. Mrs. Greenwood said yesterday that she would return with her two children, to the home of her mother in Fowden, King and Queen county.

HUSBAND'S INHUMANITY

Mrs. Greenwood Tells Story of Barbarous Treatment. Husband in Jail. Logan C. Greenwood, white, was placed under \$500 security for twelve months in the Police Court yesterday morning on a charge of inhumanly treating his wife, and unable to furnish the bond went to jail for that period. Mrs. Greenwood unfolded a story of barbarous treatment that has never been surpassed in the annals of the Police Court. She alleged that her husband had been tied in bed and starved; that she had been tied to a tree and whipped with a rawhide into unconsciousness; that she had been chained to the floor for two days, and that she had been repeatedly threatened with death. Greenwood is a blacksmith by trade, and is a man of powerful physique. He denied his wife's allegations. When a boy fifteen years old he went to the Eastern State Hospital, and remained there two months. Mrs. Greenwood said yesterday that she would return with her two children, to the home of her mother in Fowden, King and Queen county.

HOWARD'S CASE CONTINUED

Miss Mary Napier Unable to Appear Against Owing to the inability of Miss Mary Napier to appear, the case of Bernice Howard, of 819 South Lombard Street, is charged with stabbing her in a fit of jealous rage and with assaulting her mother as the latter tried to protect the daughter, was continued in the Police Court yesterday morning to June 23. Howard accused Mrs. Napier and her

daughter on the street. He became incensed and sprang at Miss Napier. Mrs. Napier rushed between them and was knocked down by Howard. He then stabbed Miss Napier in the arm and left side. The injuries are serious, but not fatal.

ALUMNI MEETING

John Marshall High School Graduates to Entertain. Indications are that the entertainment to be given to-morrow night by the Alumni Association of the John Marshall High School will be one of the most enjoyable events of commencement week. An interesting program has been arranged, which is replete with attractive features. Following the exercises those present will have an opportunity to inspect the school building, which, as is generally known, is one of the very finest in the country. The program follows:

Chorus, "Madeleine" (Roedel), the High School Chorus.
Opening remarks, S. T. Beveridge, '75 president.
Selection, "La Cinquantaine" (from Gabriel Marie, "Air a l'Antique"), the High School Chorus.
The Richmond High School, "Looking Backward," J. H. Binford, '92.
Song, "March of Our Nation" (Gellbell, the Girls' Glee Club).

"The John Marshall High School, "Looking Forward," Alvin B. Hutzler, '04.
Chorus, "Lass of Richmond Hill" (McNally), the High School Chorus.
Song, "Water Lilies" (Linders), the Girls' Glee Club.
Presentation of Class of 1910, response by Crawford & Crouch.
Selection, "When the Swallows Home-ward Fly" (Arranged by Watson), the High School Chorus.
Roll call of graduating classes, Mrs. C. G. Burton, '92.
"Auld Lang Syne."

RAN AUTOMOBILE INTO STREET CAR; NOBODY HURT

Lamps were knocked off and other injuries were done to Miss Ruth Hart's automobile yesterday morning when it ran into a Broad and Main Street car at Robinson and Main Streets. Miss Hart was driving the car, and it was charged by the street car crossed the street. She attaches no blame to the motorcar.

The car was locked in the garage, where it was ascertained that it was slightly hurt. Miss Hart, who was driving the automobile, was unhurt.

Evening College Supper. In connection with the closing exercises of the Evening College, which will be held in the new building of the Young Men's Christian Association Monday night, June

20, at 7 o'clock, the members of the alumni association will enjoy their annual supper. An informal reception will be held in the early part of the evening, and will be followed by the supper, after which the chairman will present his annual report, and an address will be delivered by state Secretary S. A. Ackley.

Actives Passive. Commission government in cities, tariff, city police and congressional candidacy troubled not the Clay Ward Actives last night. No quorum was present.

Grass Widowers' Train
Waynesboro to Richmond, Va.
Via Chesapeake & Ohio Railway

Commencing Monday, June 20th, and continuing each Monday thereafter until Monday, September 12th, inclusive, Grass-Widowers' train will leave Waynesboro, Va., 6:00 A. M., arriving Richmond 9:50 A. M., stopping at intermediate stations to take on and let off passengers.

Apply to Ticket Agents for folders of Resorts and Summer Homes on the C. & O.

The Vital Question

How much can I earn? Is an important question. How much can I SAVE? Is the vital question. The saving habit is best encouraged by opening an account with the Savings Department of the



Capital, Surplus & Profits, \$1,500,000

Write for booklet, "Banking by Mail."

Bulletin No. 40

A TRUE STORY

This Happened Recently in the Office of a Professor in The University College of Medicine.

One morning there came to the surgeon three visitors.

Said the first, "I am a mechanic without money. I have a trouble which incapacitates me for work. Operate on me so I can go back to my work and can make money to pay you."

"I will do that," said the surgeon, "without pay if you will but pay your board in the hospital." "Put me in a charity bed," said the mechanic. "Who pays for this bed?" asked the surgeon; "your board and lodging necessitates an outlay of some one's money." "I do not know," replied the mechanic, "but I had thought it was done by the charitable rich."

Said the second, a rich manufacturer, "I have a cook, a worthy woman, who has been in my family for years, and to whom we are much attached. She needs an operation. Put her in your charity ward and restore her to health by your skill." "Who maintains that charity ward?" asked the

surgeon; "did you ever think about it?" "I am sure I do not know," replied the manufacturer; "but I had supposed it was done by the charitable rich." "Are you charitable?" asked the surgeon. "I know you are rich. I cannot do what you ask. You must not only pay for your servant's board, but you must also pay it on that charity ward. You have worked for the laborer for five years without pay, and I must operate on him without pay, and pay his board, too, else he will be just as dead from too much pride as from too much peritonitis."

"I wonder," thought the surgeon, when all alone, "who ought to pay? The manufacturer is rich and employs servants, laborers and mechanics. Ought he to pay it all? The mechanic could pay something, and would if he gets back to work. The laborer and servant cannot pay much, if anything, and yet they have had their lives saved. The doctor and I pay already, because we are in it and see how it is. I wonder if the others think about it."

"I wish I knew who ought to pay it. Somebody ought to do it."

The end of it is that the University College of Medicine bore the expense in two of these cases. This was one day's experience. Think how many such days there were in the past seventeen years!

THEN HELP!